NO. 91

Rs. 4

TINKLE

AMAR CHITRA KATHA

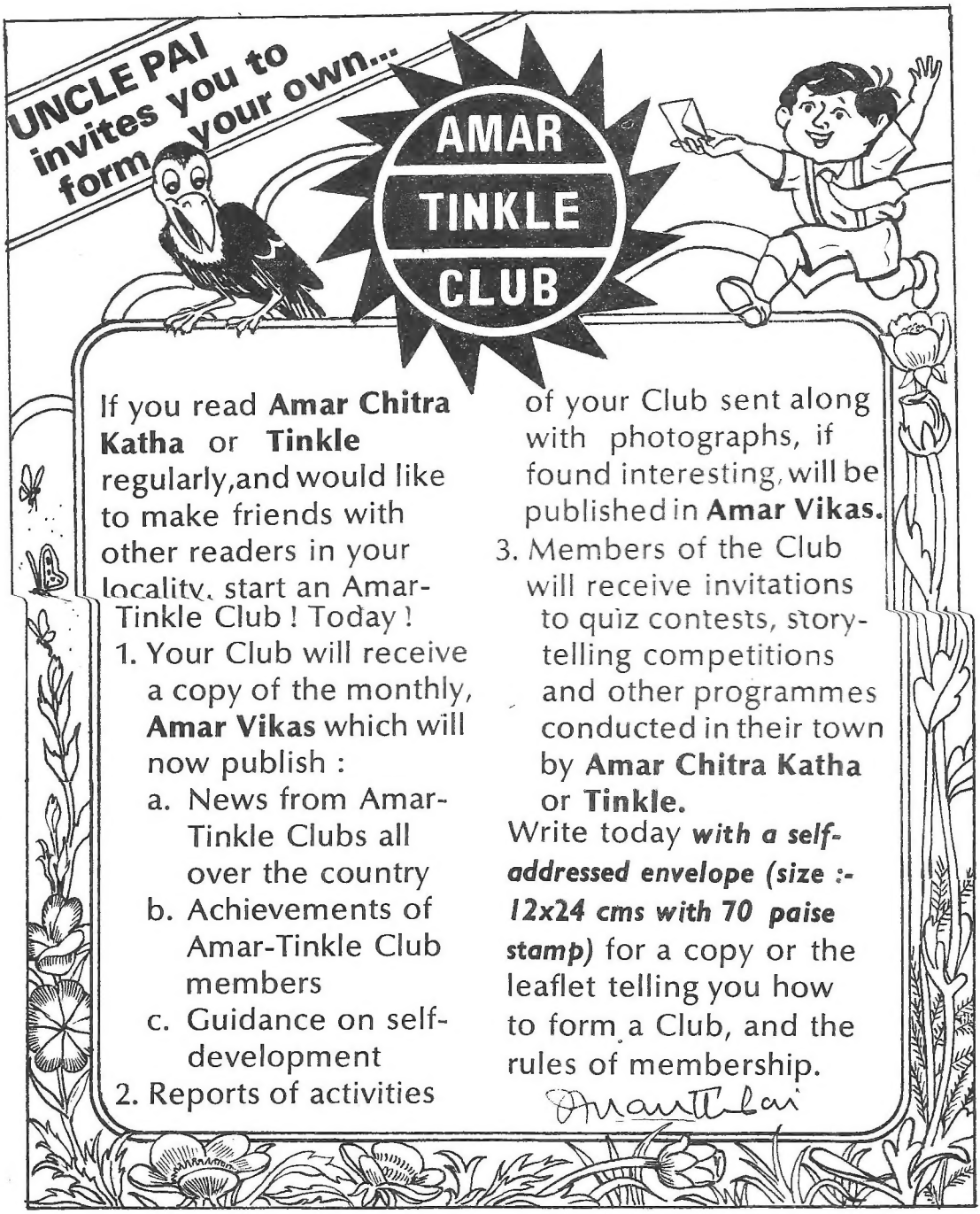
THE FORTNIGHTLY FOR CHILDREN FROM THE HOUSE OF AMAR CHITRA KATHA

JOSE'S CHRISTMAS GIFTS

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS

Scanned & Edited By : Rajesh Kumar©

RAMESH KUMBOTKAR



If you read **Amar Chitra Katha** or **Tinkle** regularly, and would like to make friends with other readers in your locality, start an Amar-Tinkle Club ! Today !

1. Your Club will receive a copy of the monthly, **Amar Vikas** which will now publish :
   a. News from Amar-Tinkle Clubs all over the country
   b. Achievements of Amar-Tinkle Club members
   c. Guidance on self-development
2. Reports of activities of your Club sent along with photographs, if found interesting, will be published in **Amar Vikas.**
3. Members of the Club will receive invitations to quiz contests, story-telling competitions and other programmes conducted in their town by **Amar Chitra Katha** or **Tinkle.**

Write today ***with a self-addressed envelope (size :- 12x24 cms with 70 paise stamp)*** for a copy or the leaflet telling you how to form a Club, and the rules of membership.

Anant Pai

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October 5, 1985

Published by H.G. Mirchandani, for IBH Publishers Pvt. Ltd., Mahalaxmi Chambers, 22, Bhulabhai Desai Road, Bombay 400 026 and printed by him at Usha Offset Printers Pvt. Ltd., 125 Government Industrial Estate, Kandivli (W), Bombay 400 067.

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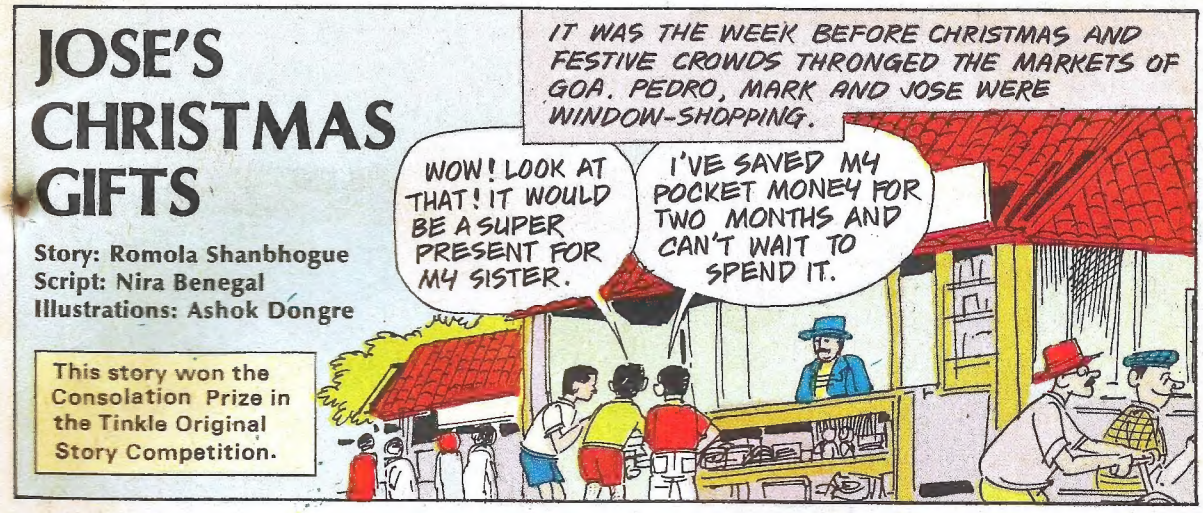
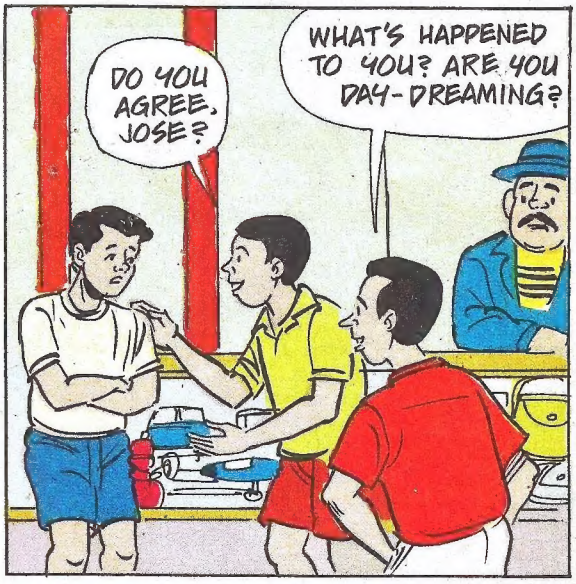
JOSE'S CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Story: Romola Shanbhogue
Script: Nira Benegal
Illustrations: Ashok Dongre

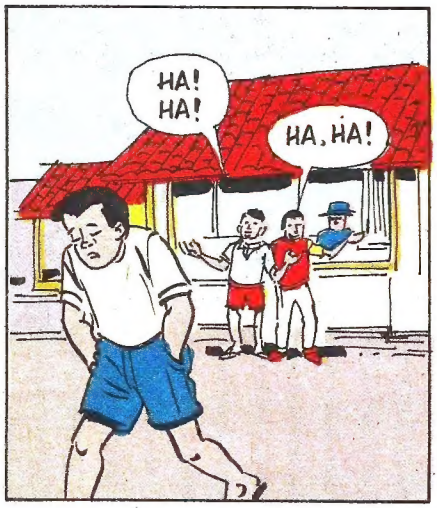
This story won the Consolation Prize in the Tinkle Original Story Competition.

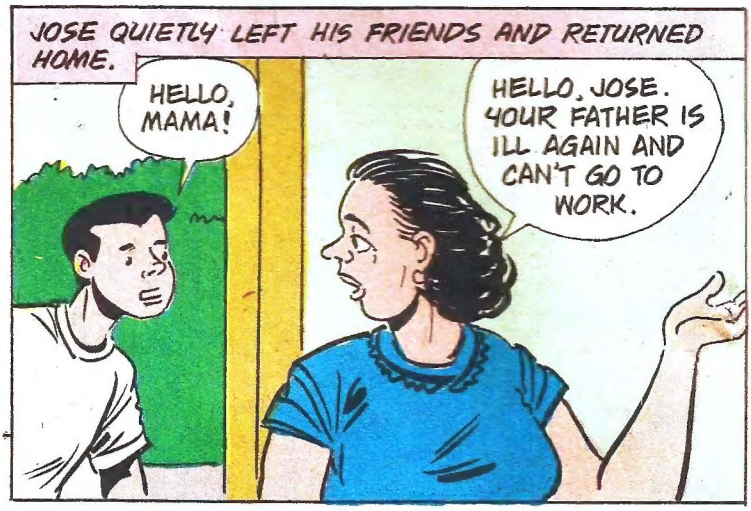


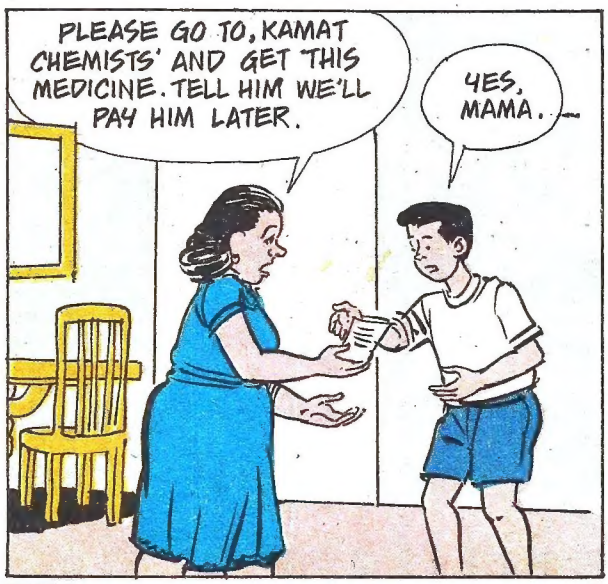


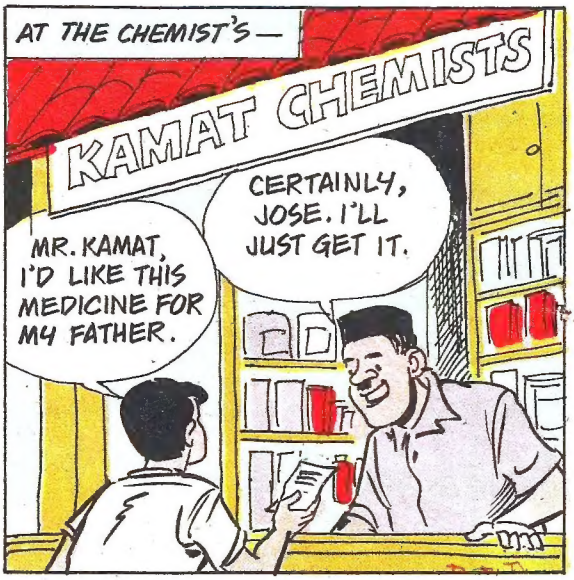
NO, NO...
THEN WON'T YOU GIVE YOUR PARENTS ANYTHING FOR CHRISTMAS?

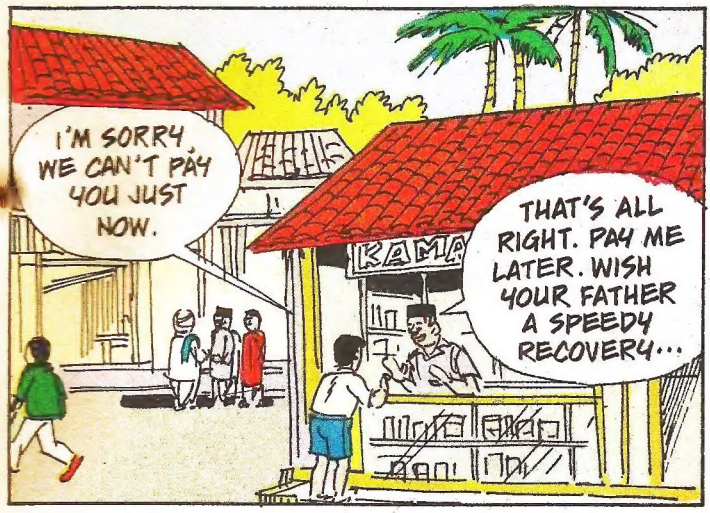
OF COURSE, I WILL. JUST WAIT AND SEE!
PERHAPS THE PRESENTS WILL FALL FROM HEAVEN!
OR PERHAPS FROM A HOLE IN SANTA'S BAG!


HA! HA!
HA. HA!

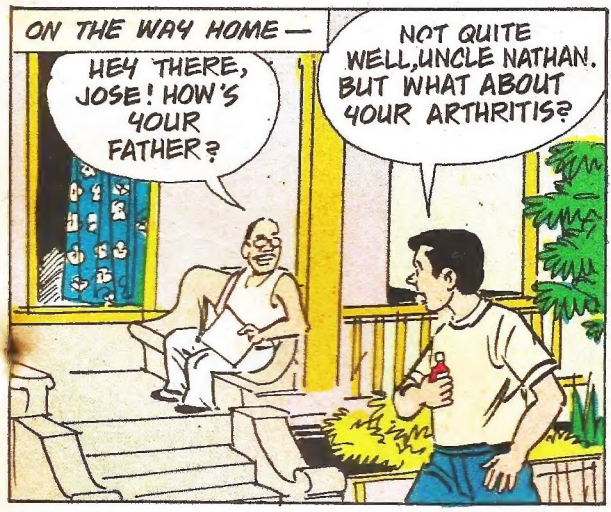

JOSE QUIETLY LEFT HIS FRIENDS AND RETURNED HOME.
HELLO, MAMA!
HELLO, JOSE. YOUR FATHER IS ILL AGAIN AND CAN'T GO TO WORK.

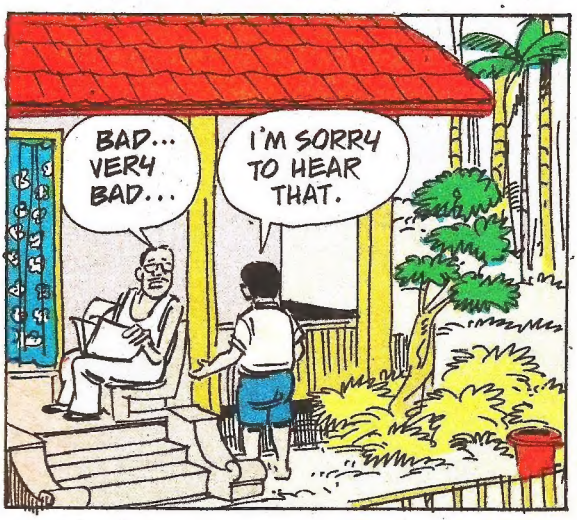

PLEASE GO TO, KAMAT CHEMISTS' AND GET THIS MEDICINE. TELL HIM WE'LL PAY HIM LATER.
YES, MAMA...


AT THE CHEMIST'S—
KAMAT CHEMISTS
MR. KAMAT, I'D LIKE THIS MEDICINE FOR MY FATHER.
CERTAINLY, JOSE. I'LL JUST GET IT.

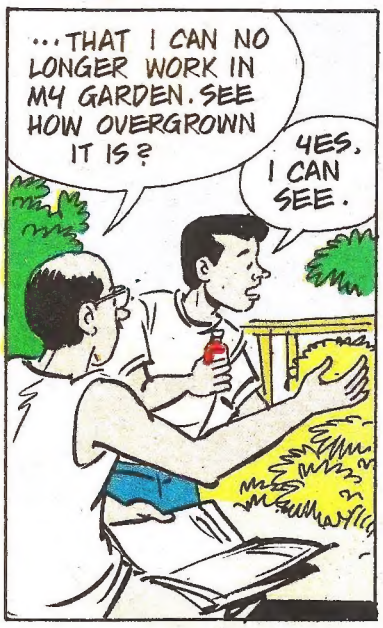

I'M SORRY, WE CAN'T PAY YOU JUST NOW.
KAMA
THAT'S ALL RIGHT. PAY ME LATER. WISH YOUR FATHER A SPEEDY RECOVERY...

...AND A MERRY X'MAS TO ALL OF YOU!
THANK YOU, SIR.


ON THE WAY HOME—
HEY THERE, JOSE! HOW'S YOUR FATHER?
NOT QUITE WELL, UNCLE NATHAN. BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR ARTHRITIS?

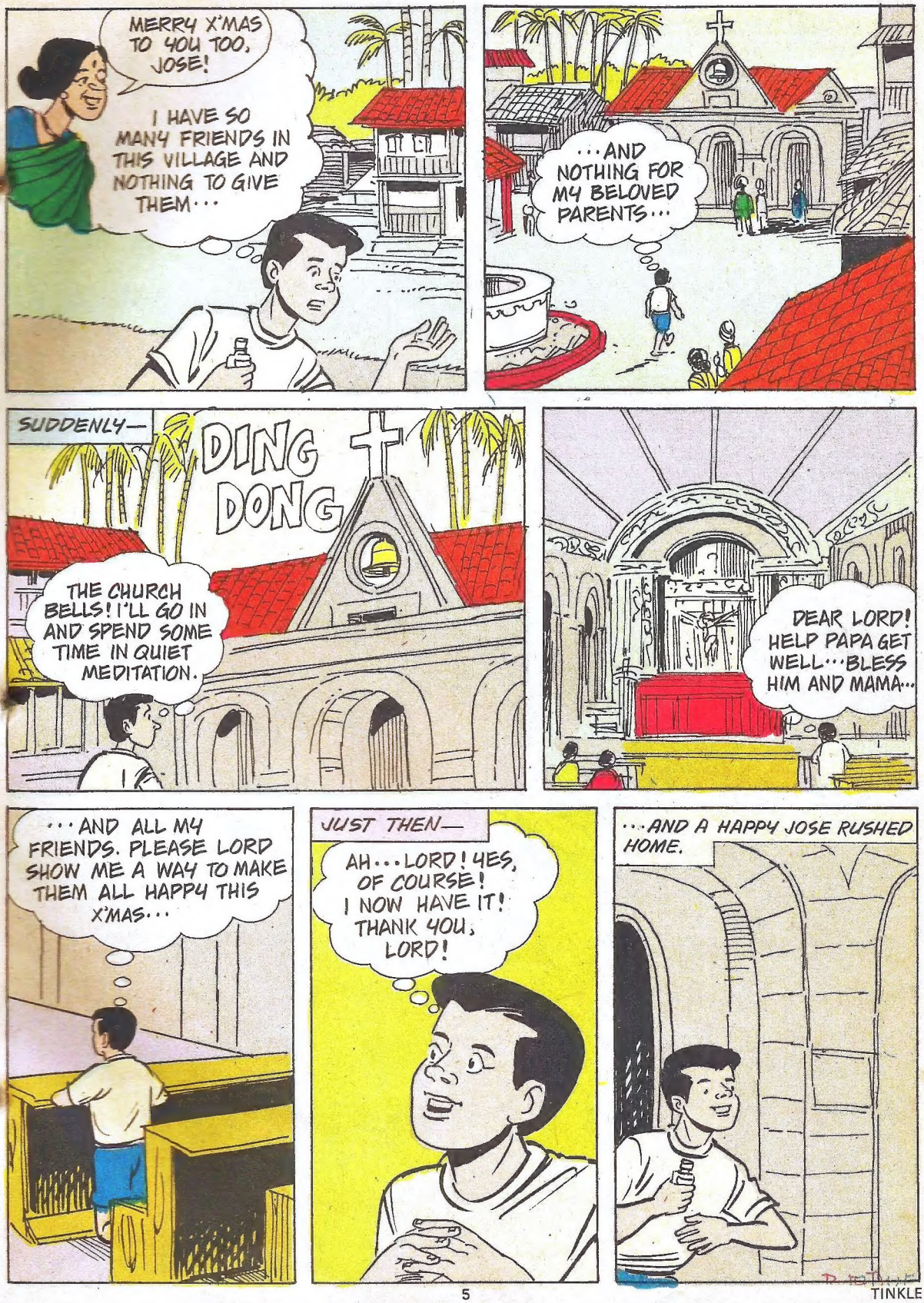

BAD... VERY BAD...
I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT.

I HAVE TO BEAR THE PAIN, I SUPPOSE, BUT WHAT'S AWFUL IS...


...THAT I CAN NO LONGER WORK IN MY GARDEN. SEE HOW OVERGROWN IT IS?
YES, I CAN SEE.

ANYWAY... YOU BETTER GO HOME... YOUR PARENTS WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU.

AS JOSE TURNED TO GO—
COME HERE, JOSE BOY. HAVE A PIECE OF CAKE!
AH... AUNTY THERESA! THANK YOU, BUT I MUST GET BACK HOME. MY FATHER'S ILL AGAIN.
I'VE HAD BAD LUCK...
BUT, AUNTY, HOW ARE YOUR EYES?
...THE CATARACT IS STILL NOT READY TO BE OPERATED UPON... I WOULDN'T HAVE KNOWN IT WAS YOU, UNTIL I HEARD YOU TALKING TO NATHAN.
NOW BE OFF TO YOUR FATHER, AND MERRY X'MAS!
MERRY X'MAS, AUNTY THERESA AND UNCLE NATHAN!
SO MANY NICE PEOPLE IN MY VILLAGE...
JOSE!
MRS. KENI! HOW ARE YOU?
I'M OKAY, I SUPPOSE. BUT WITH THESE CHILDREN... I NEVER SEEM TO GET A MOMENT'S PEACE!
YES, THEY MUST BE A HANDFUL. WELL... MERRY X'MAS, MRS. KENI.


MERRY X'MAS TO YOU TOO, JOSE!
I HAVE SO MANY FRIENDS IN THIS VILLAGE AND NOTHING TO GIVE THEM...
...AND NOTHING FOR MY BELOVED PARENTS...
SUDDENLY—
DING DONG
THE CHURCH BELLS! I'LL GO IN AND SPEND SOME TIME IN QUIET MEDITATION.
DEAR LORD! HELP PAPA GET WELL...BLESS HIM AND MAMA...
...AND ALL MY FRIENDS. PLEASE LORD SHOW ME A WAY TO MAKE THEM ALL HAPPY THIS X'MAS...
JUST THEN—
AH...LORD! YES, OF COURSE! I NOW HAVE IT! THANK YOU, LORD!
...AND A HAPPY JOSE RUSHED HOME.

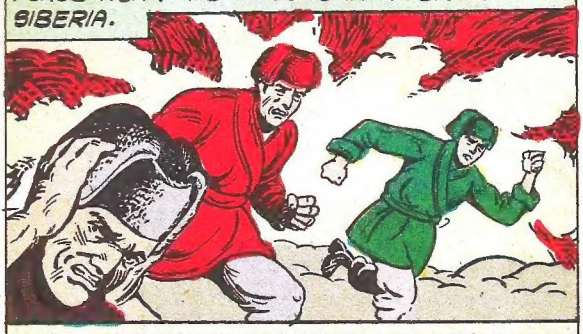
CHRISTMAS DAY DAWNED BRIGHT AND CLEAR.
HAPPY X'MAS, MAMA AND PAPA! HERE'S MY GIFT TO YOU!
AND HERE'S OURS TO YOU, SON!
A PAIR OF HAND-KNITTED SOCKS! THANK YOU!
NOW WHAT COULD THIS BE?
THIS NOTE IS VALID FOR 40 JOBS AROUND THE HOUSE TO BE DONE BY ME...WITHOUT GRUMBLING...
WHY, SON! WHAT A THOUGHTFUL PRESENT! THANK YOU VERY MUCH.

AND EACH ONE OF JOSE'S FRIENDS RECEIVED HIS UNUSUAL GIFTS—
YOU WILL HELP CARE FOR MY GARDEN FOR 36 AFTERNOONS?! OH, JOSE!
AND YOU WILL READ TO ME FROM MY FAVOURITE BOOKS, ONCE A WEEK?!
OH, JOSE! BY AGREEING TO BABY-SIT FOR ME ONCE A MONTH... I WILL NOW HAVE SOME FREE TIME... ALL THANKS TO YOU!
SO YOU'LL BE MY DELIVERY BOY ONE AFTERNOON A WEEK! I COULDN'T HAVE GOT A BETTER PRESENT!
NO ONE WAS FORGOTTEN AND JOSE'S GIFTS WERE THE TALK OF THE VILLAGE.
JOSE IS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THE REAL SPIRIT BEHIND THE EXCHANGE OF X'MAS GIFTS.
THERE NEVER WAS A BUSIER, NOR HAPPIER BOY THAN JOSE THAT YEAR.

Meteors and Meteorites

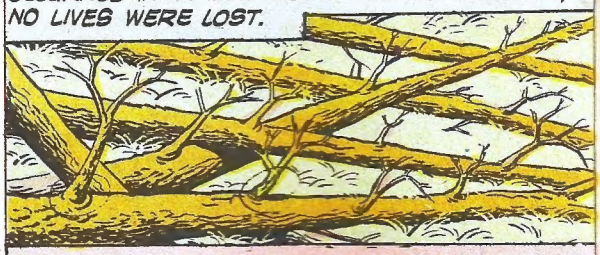
Script: J.D. Isloor
Illustrations: Anand Mande

ON JUNE 30, 1908, A GREAT EXPLOSION TOOK PLACE NEAR THE TUNGUSKA RIVER IN SIBERIA.



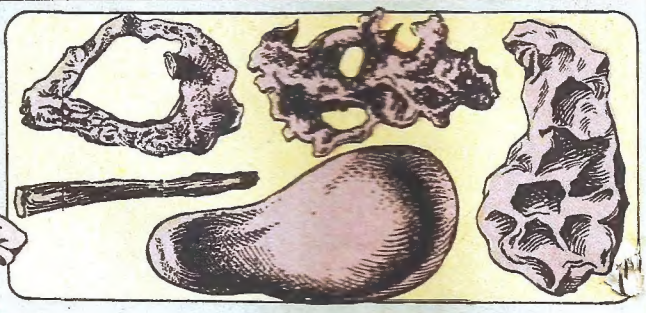
THE SOUND OF THE EXPLOSION WAS HEARD EVEN 650 KM. AWAY! AND THE TREMOR WAS RECORDED AS FAR AWAY AS CAMBRIDGE IN ENGLAND!

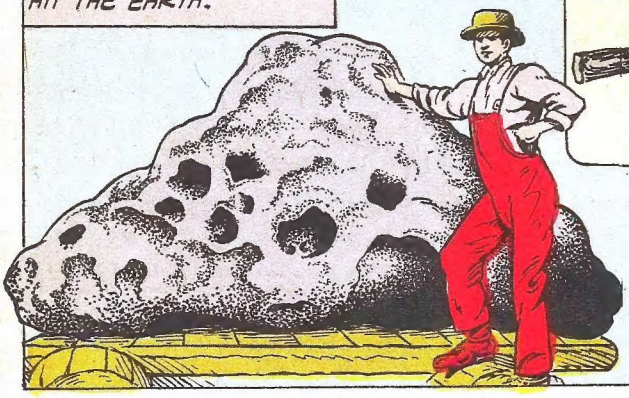
TREES WERE KNOCKED DOWN OVER AN AREA OF HUNDREDS OF SQUARE KILOMETRES AROUND THE PLACE OF THE EXPLOSION. FORTUNATELY, THIS OCCURRED IN AN UNINHABITED AREA. THEREFORE, NO LIVES WERE LOST.



IT IS NOW BELIEVED THAT ALL THIS WAS CAUSED BY A LARGE METEORITE, WEIGHING SEVERAL HUNDRED TONS, WHICH ENCOUNTERED THE EARTH AND EXPLODED INTO THOUSANDS OF FRAGMENTS.

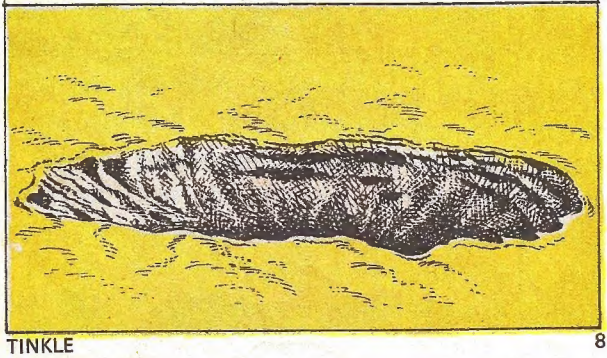
WHAT ARE METEORITES? THEY ARE NOTHING BUT LARGE CHUNKS OF ROCK FROM SPACE WHICH HIT THE EARTH.



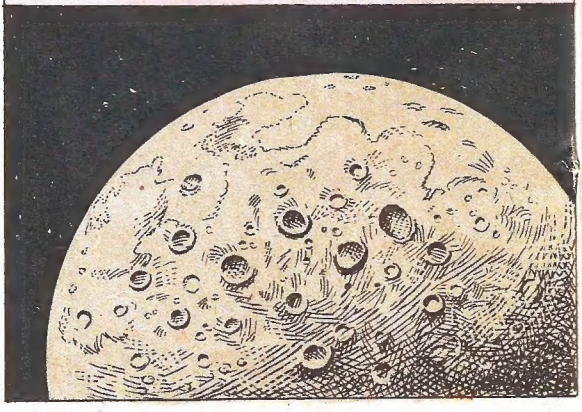


SCIENTISTS ALL OVER THE WORLD HAVE COLLECTED A NUMBER OF METEORITES OF VARIOUS SHAPES AND SIZES. MANY OF THESE CONTAIN IRON.

THIS WELL-KNOWN CRATER IN ARIZONA, U.S.A., HAS A DIAMETER OF 1.25 KILOMETRES AND IS 180 METRES DEEP. THE METEORITE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS CRATER MIGHT HAVE WEIGHED SEVERAL THOUSAND TONNES.



THE CRATERS ON THE MOON ARE BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN CAUSED BY METEORITRES.

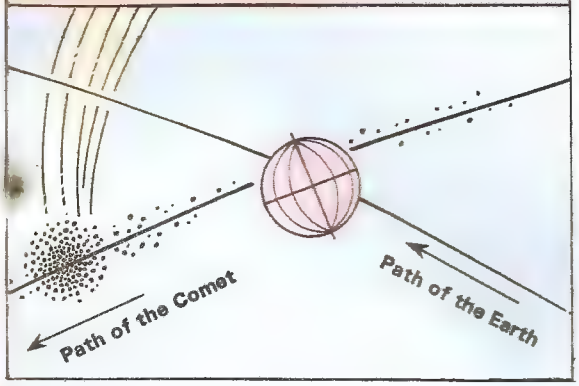


AS COMPARED TO METEORITES, METEORS ARE TINY PARTICLES, LIKE GRAINS OF SAND; AND TURN UP IN FLASHES OF LIGHT WHEN THEY PLUNGE INTO THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE.

THEY APPEAR LIKE STREAKS OF LIGHT IN THE NIGHT. THEY ARE THEREFORE CALLED "SHOOTING STARS".

THERE ARE OCCASIONS WHEN SHOWERS OF METEORS OCCUR. MANY SUCH SHOWERS HAVE BEEN RECORDED IN HISTORY. IGNORANT PEOPLE BELIEVE SUCH SIGHTINGS TO BE MANIFESTATIONS OF GOD'S ANGER.

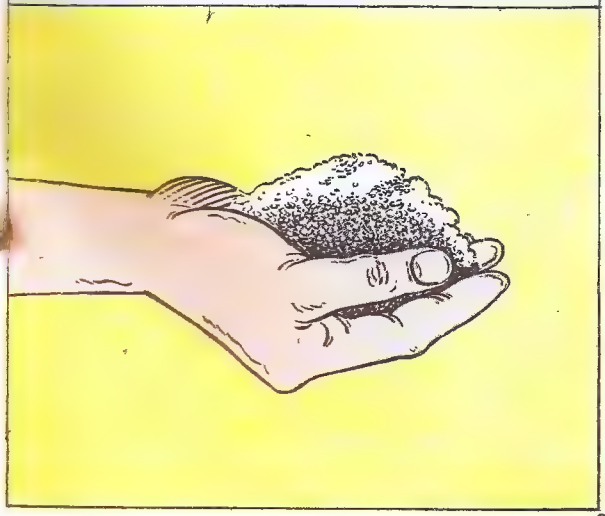
SOMETIMES A COMET BREAKS UP INTO SMALL FRAGMENTS. WHEN THE EARTH ENCOUNTERS THESE FRAGMENTS, WE HAVE METEORIC SHOWERS.



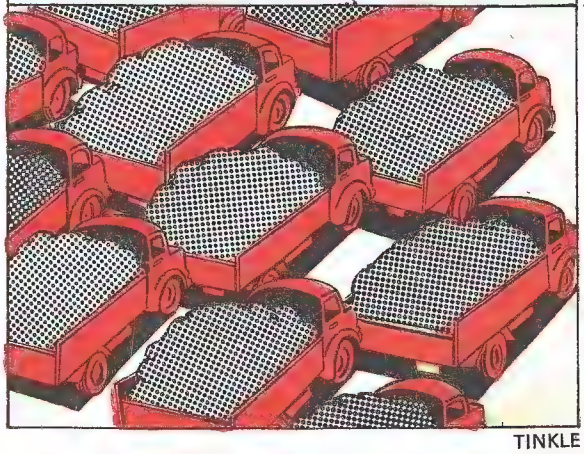
THERE ARE TIMES WHEN METEORS HAVE EXPLODED IN THE AIR LIKE BRILLIANT FIREBALLS.

ONE SUCH INSTANCE OCCURRED OVER ATHENS, GREECE, ON OCTOBER 18, 1963. THERE WAS A MASS OF DAZZLING LIGHT WHICH ILLUMINED THE LAND AND SEA. WHAT A SIGHT IT MUST HAVE BEEN!

METEORS ARE SO TINY THAT WE COULD HOLD HUNDREDS OF THEM IN THE PALM OF OUR HAND.



METEORS HIT THE EARTH DAY AND NIGHT. ASTRONOMERS HAVE ESTIMATED THAT THE EARTH COLLECTS ABOUT A THOUSAND TONNES OF METEORIC MATERIAL EVERY DAY— ALMOST A HUNDRED TRUCKLOADS OF MATTER!



NOT MY JOB

Illustrations: Anand Toraskar

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by K.L. Narasimhan, New Delhi

RATNA SHEKHARA WAS A WEALTHY MAN AND A GREAT LOVER OF ANIMALS.

HAVE YOU FED DHENU AND HER CALF TODAY?

I'M JUST GOING TO, SIR.

DHENU WAS HIS FAVOURITE COW.

SOON, THE MAID SERVANT WAS BACK.

SIR, DHENU AND THE CALF ARE MISSING!

WHAT? SEND FOR THE SERVANTS.

WHEN THE SERVANTS ARRIVED—

GO— LOOK FOR DHENU AND HER CALF.

BUT, THAT'S NOT OUR JOB, SIR!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THAT'S THE COWHERDS' JOB.

AND THEY'RE ALL AWAY, GRAZING.

WE'RE YOUR PALANQUIN BEARERS.

HM... SO THEY WON'T LOOK FOR THE COW...

GO, FETCH MY PALANQUIN THEN.

ENTERING HIS PALANQUIN, RATNA SHEKHARA BEGAN HIS SEARCH.

GO OVER THAT HILL NOW. FASTER!

HUMPH

(PUFF) (PANT)

NOW LET'S LOOK BEYOND THAT STREAM. QUICK!

NOT (PUFF) HERE!

NOT HERE?! (PANT)

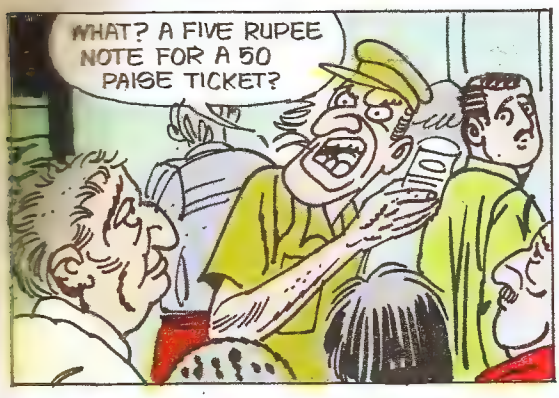
AND THE PALANQUIN BEARERS HAD TO RUN FOR THREE LONG, WEARY HOURS BEFORE DHENU AND HER CALF WERE FOUND.

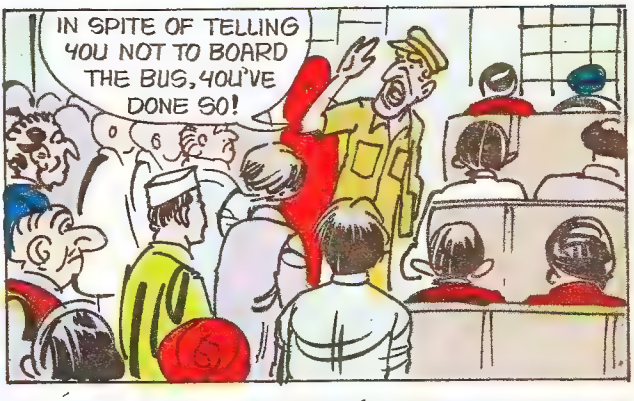
FOLLOW THE LEADER

Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar

Based on a story sent by R. Rajesh, Bangalore

Readers' Choice



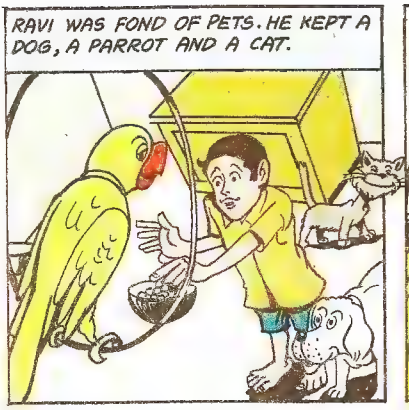


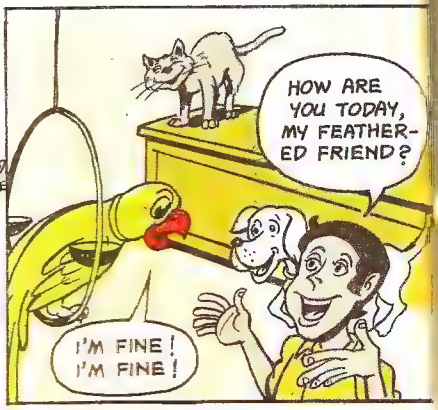
Readers' Choice

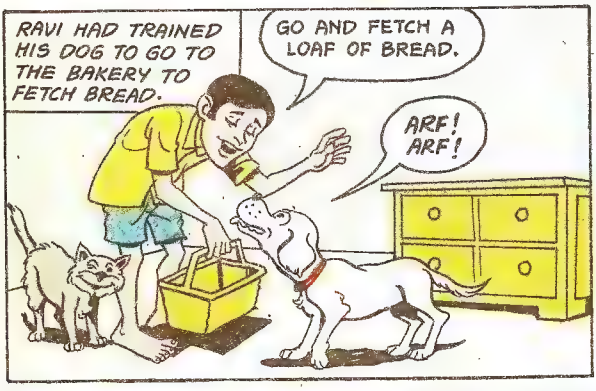
TOO OBEDIENT

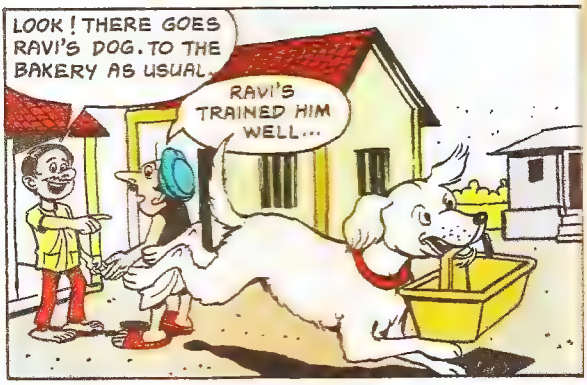
Based on a story sent by Nilanjan Maitra, Nagpur

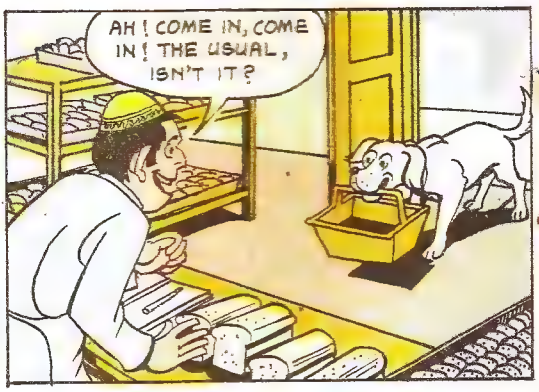
Illustrations: Goutam Sen

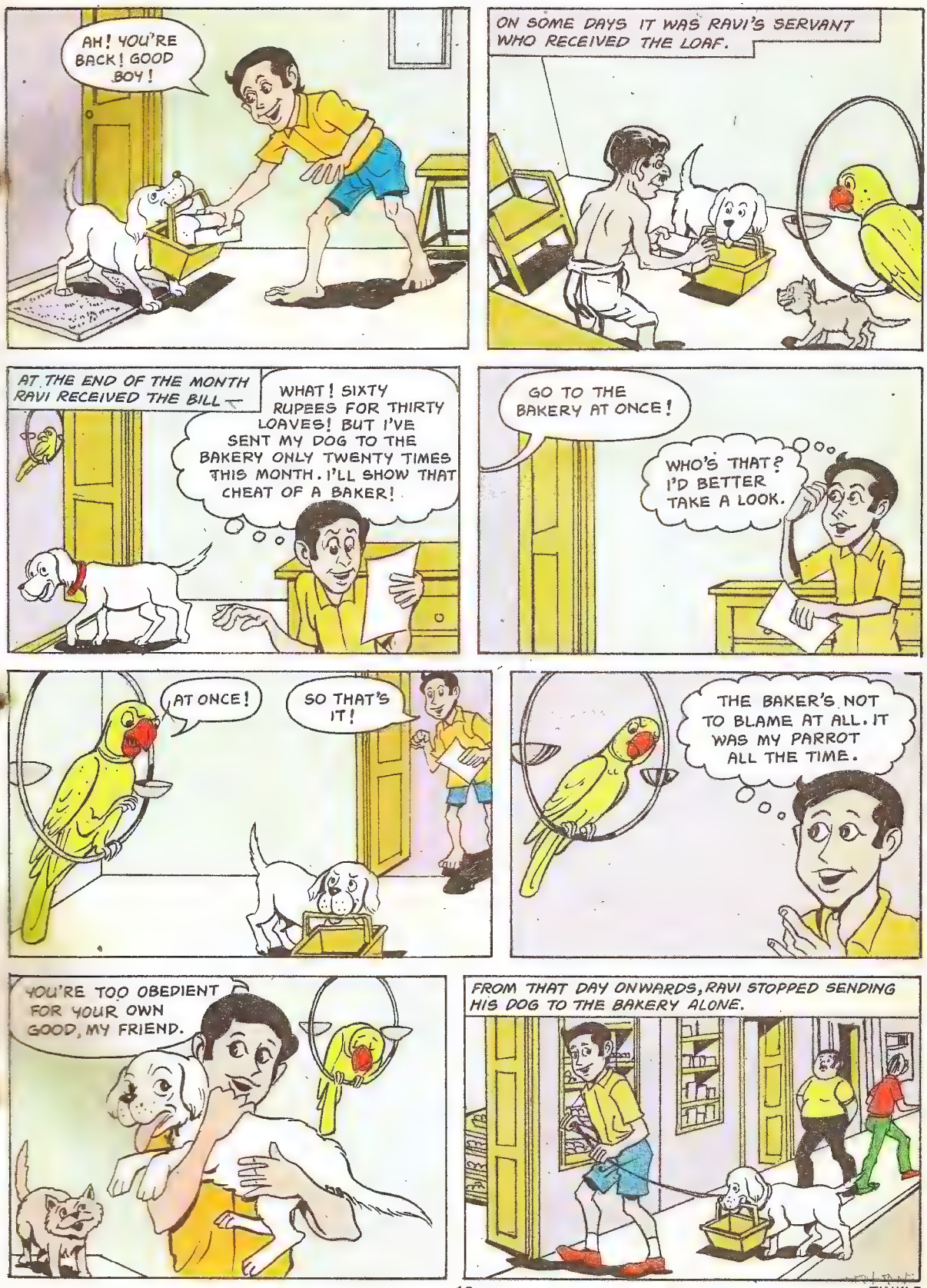











AH! YOU'RE BACK! GOOD BOY!
ON SOME DAYS IT WAS RAVI'S SERVANT WHO RECEIVED THE LOAF.
AT THE END OF THE MONTH RAVI RECEIVED THE BILL
WHAT! SIXTY RUPEES FOR THIRTY LOAVES! BUT I'VE SENT MY DOG TO THE BAKERY ONLY TWENTY TIMES THIS MONTH. I'LL SHOW THAT CHEAT OF A BAKER!
GO TO THE BAKERY AT ONCE!
WHO'S THAT? I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK.
AT ONCE!
SO THAT'S IT!
THE BAKER'S NOT TO BLAME AT ALL. IT WAS MY PARROT ALL THE TIME.
YOU'RE TOO OBEDIENT FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, MY FRIEND.
FROM THAT DAY ONWARDS, RAVI STOPPED SENDING HIS DOG TO THE BAKERY ALONE.

SAY IT YOURSELF AND WIN A CASH PRIZE NO. 27

Results of Say It Yourself No. 25

First Prize: **Sanjeev Podar**
20/6, Podar House
Rafi Ahmed Kidwai Road,
Wadala, Bombay 400 031

Second Prize: **Anuja Madhav**
Goa

Consolation Prizes of Rs. 10 each

Anjana Mohan
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Ariz Kholi
Bombay

Felino D'Souza
Goa

Sahana Southekal
Madras

Ayesha Surty
Bombay

Ashwin R. Hudlikar
Bombay

Vani Manja
Jamnagar

Vinayak Tilak
Madras

P.A. Julius
Ahmedabad

Telma Furtado
Bombay

Aamer Hotgi
Solapur

A. Koushik Balaji
Madras

Mom! These skin-tight jeans are not coming off.

Prize-winning entry

Most common answer:

There is no water in the tap, Ma!

1. Mail your entry to: TINKLE Competition Section, P. Bag No. 16541 Bombay 400 026
2. • First prize—Rs. 50/-
   • Second prize -Rs. 25/-
   • Third prize—Rs. 15/-
   • 10 Consolation prizes of Rs. 10/- each
3. Decision of the judges is final and binding. Names of the prize-winners will be announced in TINKLE No. 95.
4. Entry form for Say It Yourself No 27 is given on page 31.

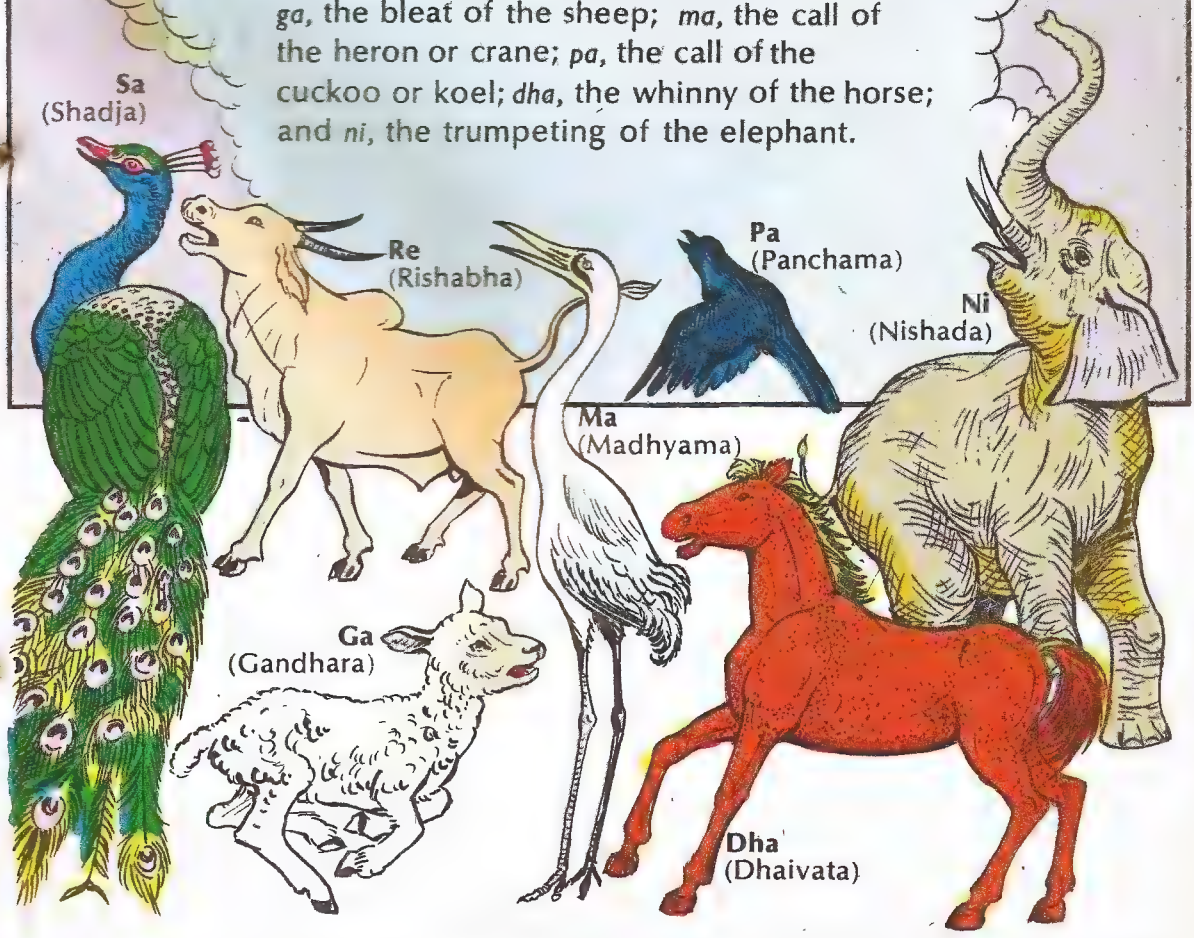
Last date for receiving entries: 25.10.1985

Did You Know?

Text : Swarn Khandpur **Illustrations: Goutam Sen**

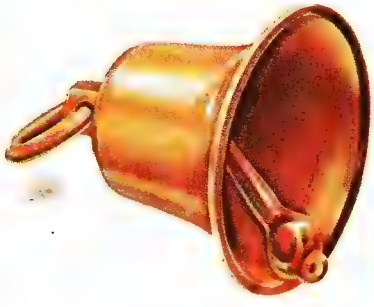
It is said that nature creates music. And nature's glorious symphony is played by the warbling bird, the babbling brook, the buzzing bee, the droning beetle, the whistling wind, the sighing bamboo and the roaring sea. But what is not commonly known is that the seven *Swaras*, or the set of natural notes in Indian music (*sa, re, ga, ma, pa, dha* and *ni,*) are also attributed to various animals and birds!

The note *sa* suggests the cry of a peacock; *re* stands for the snort of the bull; *ga*, the bleat of the sheep; *ma*, the call of the heron or crane; *pa*, the call of the cuckoo or koel; *dha*, the whinny of the horse; and *ni*, the trumpeting of the elephant.



Fun means GoldSpotting

Artificially flavoured. Contains no fruit juice or fruit pulp.



serve chilled

GOLD SPOT

GS-2-85

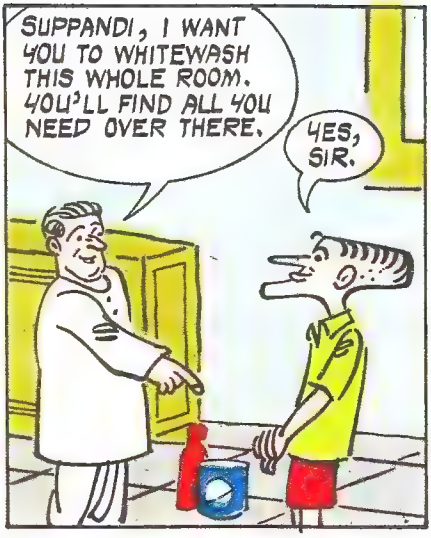
Readers' Choice

The Adventures of SUPPANDI

"WASHED OUT"

Based on a story sent by Anand Kumar, Jamshedpur

Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar



Christopher Columbus

Script: Vaijayanti Wagle
Illustrations: Anand Mande

THE PORTUGUESE ISLAND OF PORTO SANTO LIES ON THE EASTERN EDGE OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN. IN 1479, SOME OF ITS INHABITANTS WERE PUZZLED BY AN UNUSUAL PIECE OF WOOD THAT HAD WASHED ASHORE.

WHERE ON EARTH COULD IT HAVE COME FROM? IT LOOKS LIKE THE WORK OF SOME DISTANT PEOPLE.

BUT THERE IS NOTHING BEYOND THE OCEAN! COME, LET'S SHOW IT TO COLUMBUS. HE IS SURE TO BE INTERESTED IN IT.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS WAS AN ITALIAN WHO LIVED ON THE ISLAND. HE BELIEVED THE WORLD WAS ROUND.

HMM...THIS ONLY PROVES THAT THERE ARE INDEED LANDS AND PEOPLE BEYOND THE OCEAN. AND THOSE MUST BE THE EASTERN LANDS OF JAPAN AND INDIA.

FOR IF THE WORLD IS TRULY ROUND, THEN A SHIP SAILING WEST WILL EVENTUALLY REACH EAST.

COLUMBUS EARNED HIS LIVING DRAWING MAPS OF THE WORLD. BUT HIS MAPS WERE INCOMPLETE. FOR IN THOSE DAYS NOBODY KNEW OF THE AMERICAS THAT LAY BEYOND.

AND STARING OUT AT SEA, HE WOULD OFTEN THINK...

I MUST EXPLORE A WESTERLY ROUTE TO INDIA.

THIS WAS EASIER SAID THAN DONE. SUCH AN EXPEDITION WOULD BE EXPENSIVE. ONLY A KING COULD AFFORD IT.

YOUNG COLUMBUS WAS DETERMINED. SOON HE SOUGHT AN AUDIENCE WITH THE KING OF PORTUGAL.

THE BOY HAS A BRILLIANT IDEA. BUT I WILL SEND SOME SHIPS ON MY OWN, AND GAIN THE GLORY FOR MYSELF.

SO THE CUNNING KING SENT HIS SHIPS TO SEEK A NEW ROUTE TO THE EAST WITHOUT COLUMBUS.

THE EXPEDITION WAS NOT SUCCESSFUL. BUT —

HOW COULD THE KING DO THIS TO ME? I MUST LEAVE PORTUGAL AND SEEK HELP ELSEWHERE.

THAT IS HOW COLUMBUS ARRIVED IN SPAIN. THE KING GAVE HIM A CAREFUL HEARING.

I WILL SET UP A COMMITTEE TO DISCUSS THE MATTER.

IT LOOKS LIKE MY LUCK IS CHANGING.

BUT IT WAS NOT FOR LONG, FOR THE COMMITTEE TOOK A LONG TIME DECIDING.

BUT YOU DON'T REALLY BELIEVE THE WORLD IS ROUND!

INDEED IT IS, SIR!

YOU ARE JUST A VAIN FELLOW WHO THINKS HE KNOWS IT ALL.

AND IN THE END THEY ADVISED THE KING AGAINST HELPING COLUMBUS.

IT WAS A SAD BLOW FOR THE YOUNG MAN. EVEN THEN HE DID NOT GIVE UP AND WANDERED THROUGH ENGLAND AND FRANCE, PLEADING HIS CAUSE...

...BUT IN VAIN. IN THE END, SAD AND DISAPPOINTED, HE RETURNED TO SPAIN.

ON THE WAY HE ARRIVED AT A MONASTERY. HERE HE MET A KIND FRIAR* NAMED JUAN PEREZ.

WHAT AILS YOU SO DEEPLY, MY BOY?

TELL ME! I'M HERE TO LISTEN.

OH! IT'S A LONG STORY.

IT WAS A LUCKY MOMENT FOR COLUMBUS. FOR THE FRIAR HAPPENED TO BE THE PRIEST TO QUEEN ISABELLA OF SPAIN.

AND SOON A MEETING WAS ARRANGED BETWEEN THE QUEEN AND COLUMBUS. BUT —

YOUR PLANS ARE FULL OF GREAT PROMISE. BUT I CANNOT AGREE TO YOUR DEMANDS FOR SUCH MONEY AND POWER.

IN THAT CASE I AM UNWILLING TO CARRY OUT THE JOURNEY.

IT LOOKED LIKE COLUMBUS' DREAM WOULD COME TO NOTHING AGAIN.

*MONK

BUT COLUMBUS WAS ONLY A FEW KILOMETRES AWAY FROM THE PALACE, WHEN—

HALT. THE QUEEN HAS AGREED TO ALL YOUR DEMANDS. PLEASE CARRY OUT YOUR PLANS TO SAIL WEST.

OH, THANK YOU, LORD.

AND SO ENDED COLUMBUS' SEARCH FOR SUPPORT. IT SO HAPPENED, HOWEVER, THAT THE QUEEN DID NOT HAVE TO SPEND ANYTHING.

THE PORT TOWN OF PALOS WAS TO BE PUNISHED FOR NOT PAYING TAXES. SO THE QUEEN ORDERED ITS PEOPLE TO PROVIDE COLUMBUS WITH SHIPS AND MEN.

BUT THE PEOPLE OF PALOS WERE TERRIFIED AT THE IDEA OF EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN AND REFUSED TO ACCOMPANY COLUMBUS.

THINGS SEEMED AS HOPELESS AS BEFORE. THEN ONE DAY, COLUMBUS MET THE SEAFARING PINZON BROTHERS.

YOUR PLANS SOUND FASCINATING.

WE HAVE THREE SHIPS THAT YOU CAN USE. HOWEVER, WE WOULD LIKE TO ACCOMPANY YOU ON THIS GREAT JOURNEY.

BY ALL MEANS.

SOON, ENCOURAGED BY THE EXAMPLE SET BY THE PINZON BROTHERS, OTHERS AGREED TO COME.

I'LL COME ALONG, TOO.

AND COLUMBUS FOUND HIS CREW TO SAIL WESTWARDS.

ON AUGUST 3 1492, THREE SHIPS SAILED OUT OF PALOS HARBOUR. THEY WERE THE SANTA MARIA, THE NINA AND THE PINTA.

LITTLE DID THE CREWS REALIZE WHAT A GREAT JOURNEY THEY WERE TO UNDERTAKE.

THINGS WENT WELL AT FIRST. THEN ONE DAY THE RUDDER OF THE PINTA WAS DAMAGED.

SOMEONE HAS BROKEN THIS RUDDER. IT LOOKS LIKE THE CREW WANT TO MAKE ME GIVE UP THE JOURNEY.

BUT COLUMBUS WAS UNDAUNTED AND THE SHIPS CONTINUED TO SAIL WESTWARDS.

THE SAILORS KEPT TRACK OF THE DISTANCES THEY COVERED BY OBSERVING THE STARS AND THE SUN.

I MUST NOT REVEAL TO THE MEN JUST HOW FAR WE ARE FROM THE COAST LEST THEY BECOME FRIGHTENED.

AND SO COLUMBUS KEPT TWO LOG BOOKS. ONE TO SHOW THE SAILORS, THE OTHER, TO RECORD THE ACTUAL DISTANCE COVERED.

BUT AS THE DAYS PASSED AND ALL THAT THE MEN COULD SEE WAS THE HEAVING OCEAN, THEY GREW RESTLESS.

PERHAPS THE EARTH WILL END AND WE WILL FALL OFF.

OH! I SHOULD NEVER HAVE COME ON THIS JOURNEY.

WILL WE EVEN RETURN?

...AND THEN ONE DAY THEY MUTINIED.

THERE IS NO HOPE FOR US.

WE DEMAND TO GO BACK.

WE HAVE HAD ENOUGH.

BUT LUCK FAVOURED COLUMBUS THAT DAY.

LOOK! BIRDS IN THE SKY.

IT IS A SURE SIGN THAT LAND IS NEARBY.

AND THE MEN FELL SILENT AGAIN.

SOON, OTHER SIGNS BEGAN TO APPEAR...

A CARVED PIECE OF WOOD AND SOME BERRIES. PERHAPS WE ARE NEAR INDIA NOW.

...BUT IT WAS TWO WEEKS BEFORE THEY CAUGHT SIGHT OF LAND.

LATE ONE NIGHT, COLUMBUS STOOD ON THE DECK GAZING WESTWARDS.

WHAT IS THAT I SEE SPARKLING? IT IS TOO LOW TO BE A STAR... OH GOD, LET IT BE...

THERE WAS GREAT EXCITEMENT ON BOARD THAT NIGHT.

AND AS DAWN BROKE, THE MEN CROWDED THE DECKS TO CATCH THEIR FIRST GLIMPSE OF LAND. SUDDENLY —

LAND HO!

THE END OF THE JOURNEY WAS IN SIGHT.

WHAT A WONDROUS SIGHT THE GOLDEN SANDS AND GREEN TREES MUST HAVE BEEN TO THE MEN WHO HAD SPENT WEEKS AT SEA.

IT WAS A MOMENTOUS OCCASION WHEN COLUMBUS AND THE PINZON BROTHERS STEPPED ASHORE.

THE WORLD IS TRULY ROUND. THESE MUST BE ISLANDS NEAR INDIA. AND I HAVE FOUND THEM.

COLUMBUS RETURNED TO SPAIN, A HERO.

WHAT HE NEVER KNEW WAS THAT THE ISLANDS WERE NOWHERE NEAR INDIA. INSTEAD HE HAD DISCOVERED THE SO FAR UNKNOWN CONTINENT THAT LAY ACROSS THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.

IT WAS ANOTHER ITALIAN, AMERIGO VESPUCCI, WHO REALIZED COLUMBUS' MISTAKE AND NAMED THE CONTINENT AMERICA.

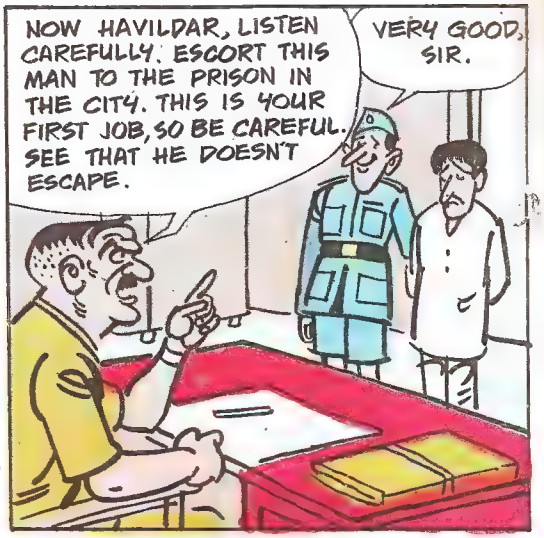
BUT THE LITTLE ISLANDS THAT COLUMBUS DISCOVERED STILL BEAR EVIDENCE OF HIS MISTAKE. FOR TO THIS DAY THEY ARE KNOWN AS THE WEST INDIES.

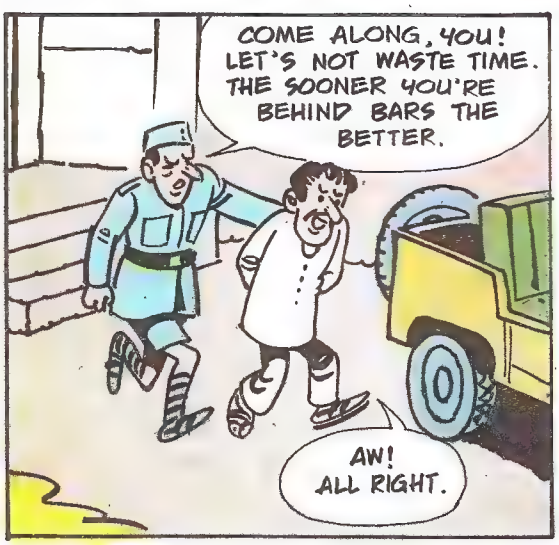
THE TRICKSTER

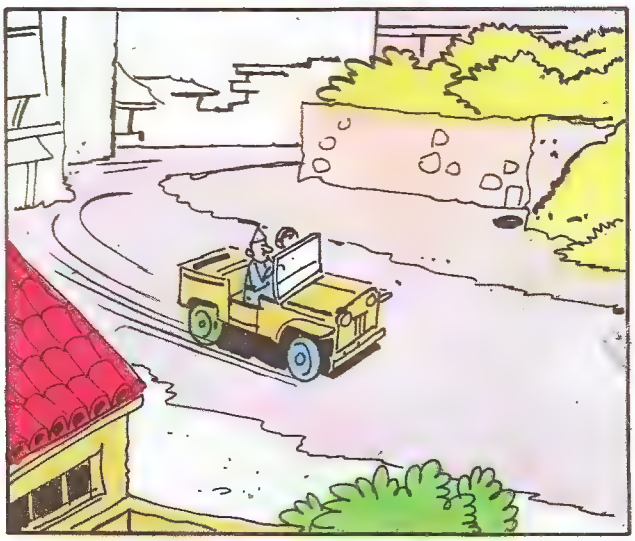
Illustrations:
Ram Waeerkar

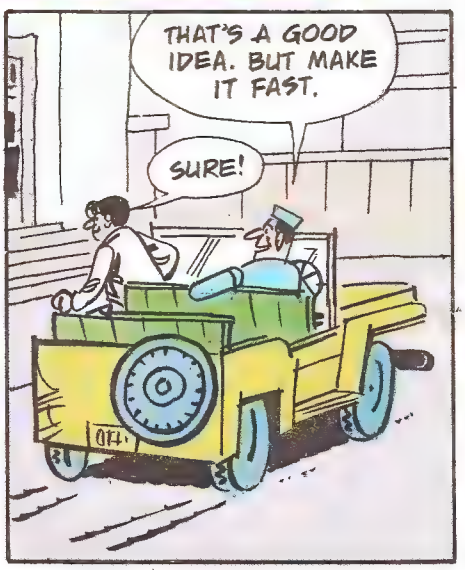
READERS' CHOICE

Based on a story sent by Francis Xavier Powers and Anthony K.L.of Cochin

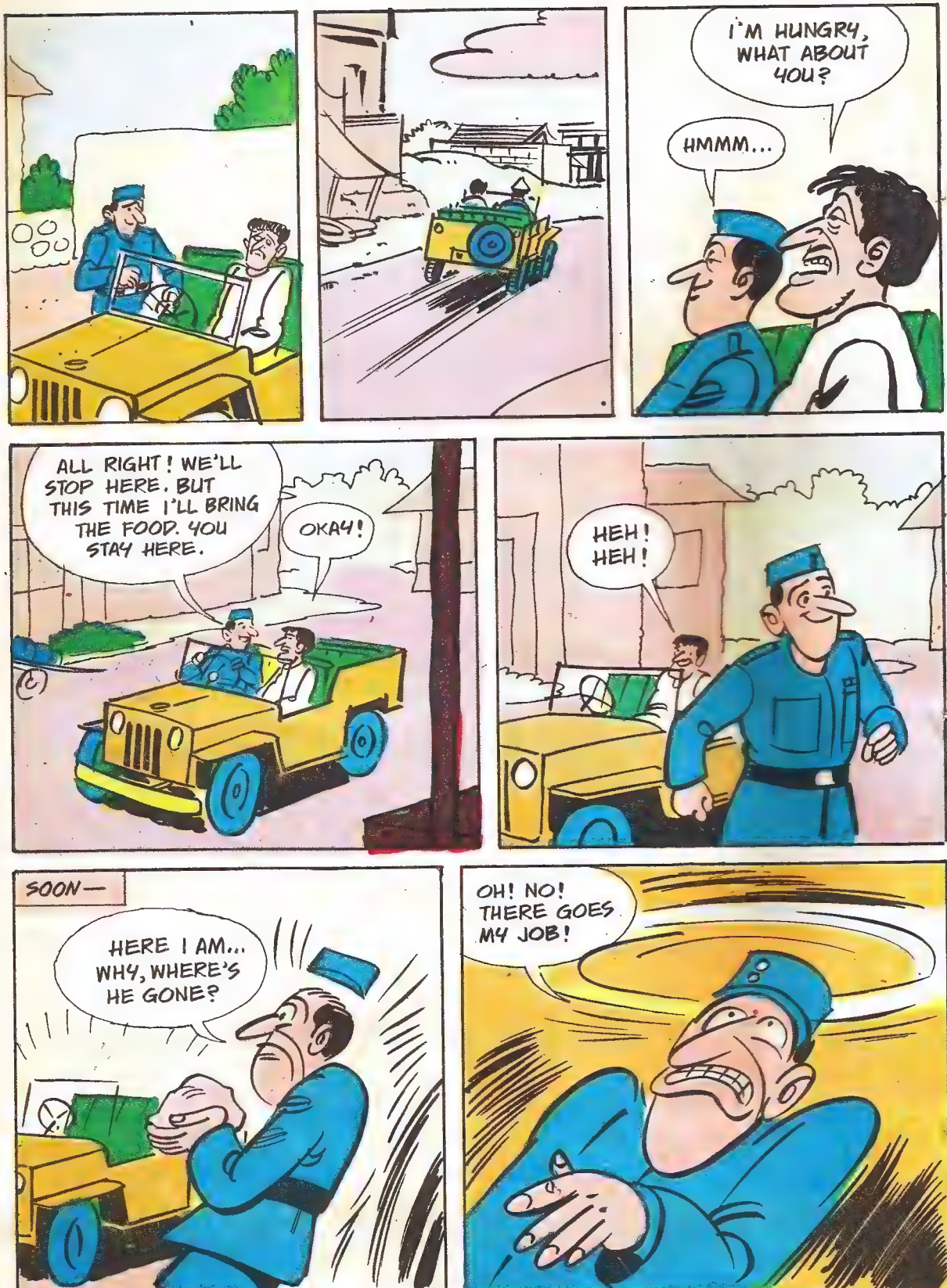








AURANT
AFTER SOME TIME—
WHAT'S HE DOING? I HAD BETTER GO AND SEE.
WHERE'S THE MAN WHO CAME IN HERE?
HE WENT OUT THROUGH THE BACK DOOR...
HE'S ESCAPED!
THE HAVILDAR REPORTED BACK—
YOU MEAN HE'S ESCAPED! YOU... YOU... BLUNDERING... GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!
YES, SIR!
BUT THE POLICE MANAGED TO RECAPTURE THUGGU—
DRAT MY LUCK!
HAVILDAR, I'M GIVING YOU ONE MORE CHANCE. TAKE THIS MAN TO THE CITY PRISON. BUT, IF HE ESCAPES THIS TIME... YOU'LL BE SACKED!
YES, SIR. THANK YOU, SIR!


I'M HUNGRY, WHAT ABOUT YOU?
HMMM...
ALL RIGHT! WE'LL STOP HERE. BUT THIS TIME I'LL BRING THE FOOD. YOU STAY HERE.
OKAY!
HEH! HEH!
SOON—
HERE I AM... WHY, WHERE'S HE GONE?
OH! NO! THERE GOES MY JOB!

Readers' Choice

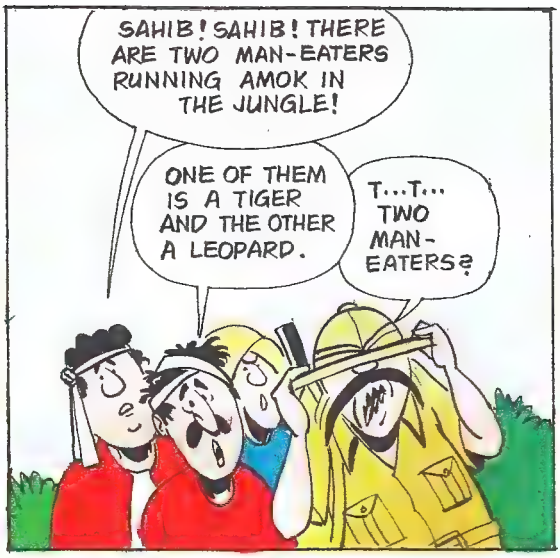
A BASKET'S TESTIMONY

Based on a story sent by
Samira Anwar, Muradabad
Illustrations: Brat Kumar Sharma

Shikari Shambu

Script:
Iyer Prasad B.

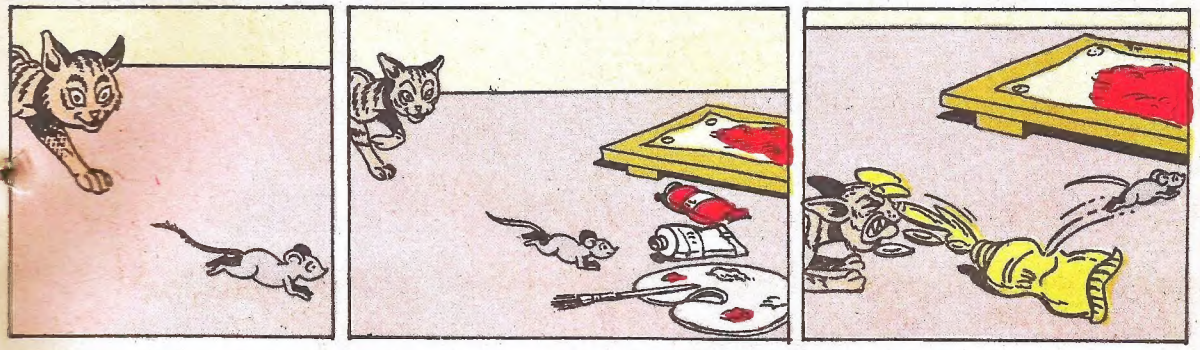
Illustrations:
V.B. Halbe



THE JUNGLE IS SO QUIET. I BET THERE ARE NO MAN-EATERS AT ALL. THOSE VILLAGERS ARE ONLY IMAGINING THINGS.
YEOW!
RROARR!
HELP! HE'S AFTER ME!
RROWR
MEANWHILE—
NO SIGN OF THE MAN-EATERS. I THINK WE'LL TAKE A BREAK.
GOOD!
L... L... LOOK!
A LEOPARD! THE MAN-EATER!
AND WE HAVE NOTHING TO DEFEND OURSELVES WITH!
W...WHAT'S HE DOING?
HE'S PLAYING CAT AND MOUSE WITH US, THAT'S ALL.
ELSEWHERE—
HE'S STILL AFTER ME!

LOOK! THERE'S THE SAHIB!
THE LEOPARD! HE'S SEEN THE SAHIB TOO!
RROWR!
YEOW!
RROAR!
THUD!
BONK!
SAHIB! SAHIB! YOU'VE GOT THEM BOTH!
DIDN'T I TELL YOU I WOULD! TACKLING TWO MAN-EATERS—EASY AS SNAPPING YOUR FINGERS!

Mooshik Based on an idea sent by Marlon, Goa



Readers Write...

The feature on the *Lion* by Dev Nadkarni and Goutam Sen was really fabulous. It helped me win the second prize in an art contest!

Bharti Misra, Calcutta

Your entry forms for competitions held in TINKLE are very small and there isn't enough space for our answers. Can't you do something about this?

Aarti Advani, Bombay

(We feel there is enough space for answers in the entry forms, but will try our best to provide more — Editor)

We all appreciate your regular feature, 'Meet the Animal' in TINKLE, but would like you to include the scientific name of the animal in future. This would help us enormously.

Milind Patil, Secunderabad

(Good suggestion! We will do so.—Editor)

Tinkle comes every fifteen days. How I wish it came every week. We would not be so bored then.

Sapna Gad, Goa

It was a pleasant surprise for me to receive your letter of July 6, 1985 informing me that I had won a prize in the Say it Yourself Competition No. 23 in TINKLE No. 83. Thank you very much.

C. Anand, Aruppukottai, Tamil Nadu

I found your science feature, "Breaking the Sound Barrier" in Tinkle No.84 very interesting and informative.

Milind V. Dharwadkar, Kalyan

Please publish more stories like "The Kon-Tiki Expedition" (Tinkle No.83). These stories are really exciting.

Swati G. Joshi, Bombay

(We are — look out for them! — Editor)

I am a subscriber to TINKLE and want to thank you for the surprise birthday gift.

S. Ashwin, Bhilai

CUT HERE :

ENTRY FORM:

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

_____

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STATE _____

PIN : | | | | | | |

Say It Yourself No.27

WHAT IS THE FRUIT-SELLER'S REPLY:

_____

_____

_____

_____

_____

THIS HAPPENED TO ME!

"Everyone is afraid of someone or something," it is said. As for me, I was afraid of rats. The very sight of a rat made me frightened and I would run away as fast as I could.

During one of our school vacations, my sister and I were visiting an aunt. My cousins knew about my phobia for rats. So one day when I was alone in the bedroom reading a book, they quietly placed a toy rat in the corner. When I looked up from my book and saw it, I ran out of the room, screaming at the top of my voice. How my cousins and my sister laughed. I was the laughing-stock of the family for the next few days. I then vowed to get over my fear of rats and not to behave so stupidly in future.

A week later I saw a rat in the bedroom again. Thinking it to be the toy rat, I picked it up and threw it at my cousins. But it was a real rat! Now it was time for my cousins to scream and how they screamed!

My cousins stopped teasing me and I stopped being afraid of rats.

This real-life story has been sent by Amit Veervani, Hyderabad

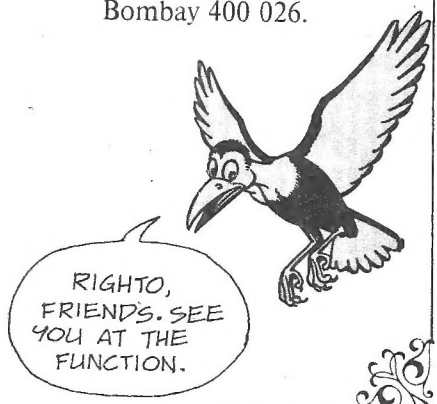
Uncle Pai is coming!

Yes, Uncle Pai is coming to your town. To meet you. To listen to you. Talk with you. And to conduct a quiz contest on Indian History and Culture and a mono-acting contest called **"Immortal Moments, Immortal Words."** It is fun to answer Uncle Pai's questions based on your favourite Amar Chitra Katha titles. In addition, there will be lots of other entertainment. You can attend the functions and actively participate in them (if you are a student of standards V, VI, VII and VIII); or as a spectator. You could bring your friends along too. Write to Uncle Pai stating your name, complete address, standard and age so that he can send you invitation cards telling you the time and venue of the functions at:

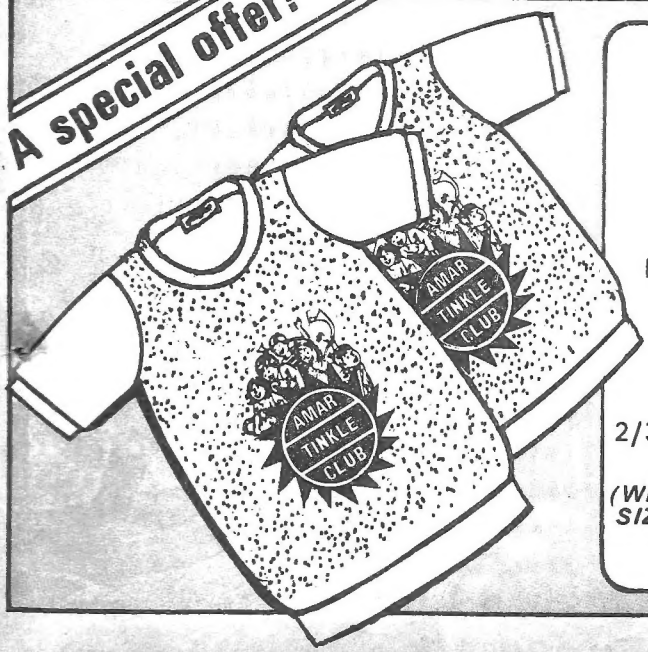
IBH Publishers Pvt. Ltd.
Mahalaxmi Chambers,
Bhulabhai Desai Road,
Bombay 400 026.

Uncle Pai's Programme:

City	Date
Patna	Tuesday, October 29, 1985
Guwahati	Friday, November 1, 1985
Calcutta	Tuesday, November 5
Hyderabad	Friday, December 27
Vijayawada	Sunday, December 29
Madras	Wednesday, January 1, 1986
Bangalore	Friday, January 3
Cochin	January 5, Sunday
Jaipur	Friday, January 31 and Saturday, February 1
Delhi	Sunday, February 2
Kanpur	Saturday, February 8



A special offer!



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You can swirl it. You can twirl it. You can curl your tongue around it. 'Cos it's smooth rich caramel on the outside with real Cadbury's Dairy Milk chocolate tucked inside. Just waiting to be licked and licked and l-l-l-licked...

NEW!

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By Golly! It's a long-licking lol

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